

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 2 | Number 1

Article 29

Fall 12-10-1982

Untitled

Electa Finley
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Finley, Electa (1982) "Untitled," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 2 : No. 1 , Article 29.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol2/iss1/29>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

*Leaves falling softly
Now crinkly, crunchy, and then;
The chill of the wind.*

Electa Finley



Ed Cilley

AUTUMN

*Why do you wince
When autumn comes
To take your breath away?*

*Colors splash
In awesome hue
Only momentarily.*

*Enrich your life, by brushes bold
Stroking ever on
Touch your fingers to the paint
And dye your limbs with song.*

*Ingest the scent of red and orange
Clinging to that tree
Mark your soul for change and growth
Submerge yourself in glee!*

*Abominate the pesty past
And shirk the flesh of old
With open pores, absorb the truth
Create a spirit mold.*

*Do not wince
When autumn comes
To take your breath away.*

*The metamorphosis —
Of freedom change
Is yours eternally.*

Mary Ryder Swanson